

10¢



OCT.

# LIGHTNING

COMICS



Lightning zooms through the skies blasting the enemy in the defense of America.





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





**INTRODUCING  
"THE FLAG"**

**OUR FLAG  
COMICS**

THESE AND  
MANY MORE NEW  
FEATURES APPEAR  
IN OUR FLAG COMICS  
NOW AT YOUR  
NEWSSTAND

**10¢**



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES  
OF SIS, BOOM AND BART,  
"THE THREE CHEERS"



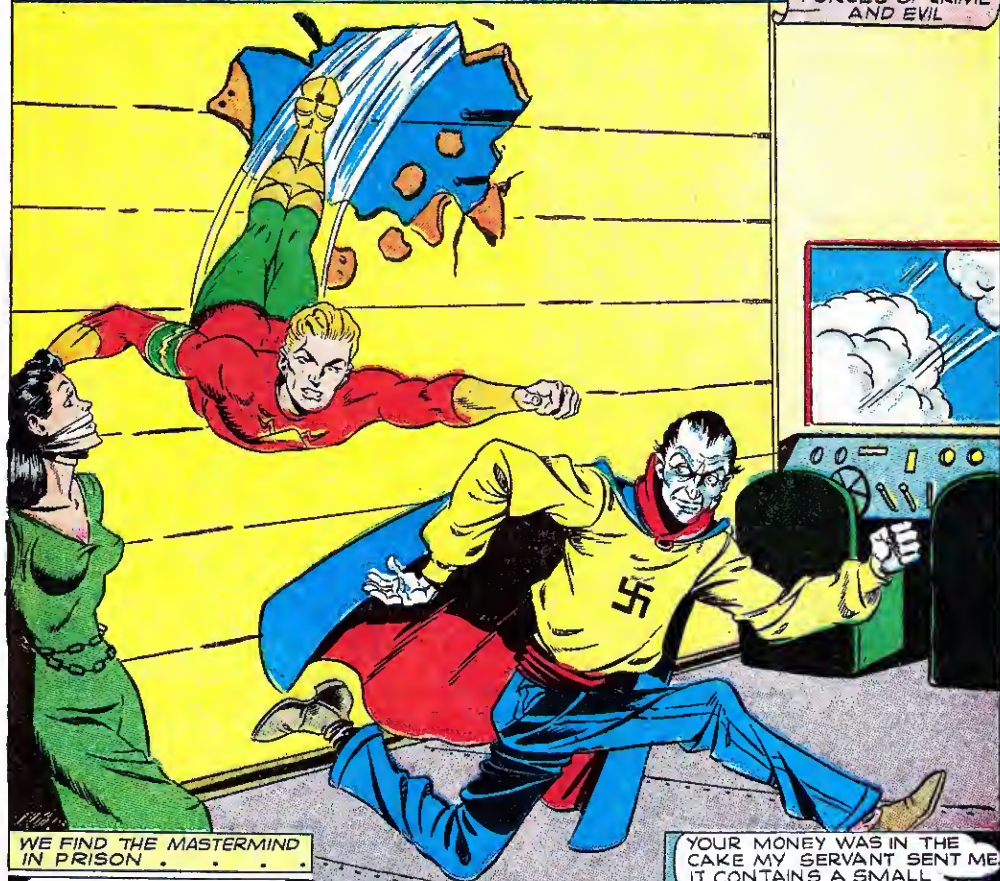
DON'T MISS THE NEW  
SENSATIONAL HERO,  
"THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER"



LIGHTNING COMICS, October, 1941. Volume 11, Number 3, published bi-monthly by Ace Magazines, Inc. Office of publication, 29 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass. Editorial and executive offices, 47 West 44th Street, New York, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter March 19, 1940, at the Post Office at Springfield, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Copyright, 1941, by Ace Magazines, Inc. Single copies, 10 cents; 12 issues, \$1.00. Names of all persons mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictitious, and any similarity to living persons is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

# "Lash" LIGHTNING

LIGHTNING HAS BEEN ENDOWED WITH ALL THE POWER, STRENGTH AND SPEED OF LIGHT BY THE OLD MAN OF THE PYRAMIDS. WITH THESE POWERS LIGHTNING HAS PROMISED TO WAGE A CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE FORCES OF CRIME AND EVIL



WE FIND THE MASTERMIND IN PRISON

HERE'S THAT PACKAGE YOUR SERVANT BROUGHT. COME ACROSS WITH THE MONEY NOW!

YOU'LL GET YOUR MONEY!

NOW TO OPEN IT!

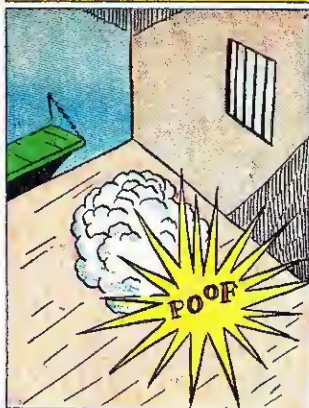
YOUR MONEY WAS IN THE CAKE MY SERVANT SENT ME. IT CONTAINS A SMALL INVENTION I'M TRYING TO KEEP SECRET!







THERE IS A PUFF OF SMOKE AND MASTERMIND DISAPPEARS



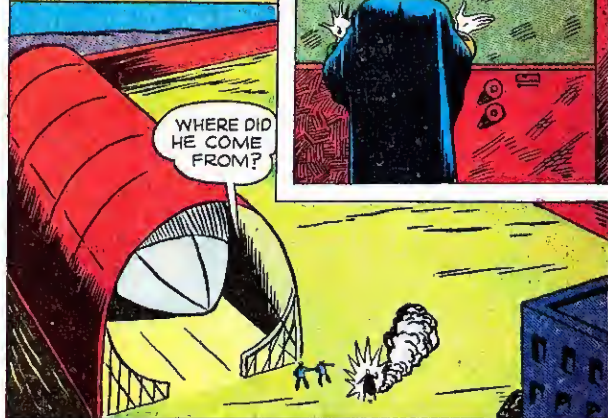
MASTERMIND HAS PROJECTED HIMSELF BACK TO HIS LABORATORY WHERE HE CONTACTS A NAZI SPY ON HIS TELEVISION SET.

I AM FREE TO BE AT YOUR SERVICE

FINE! WE WANT TO GET POSSESSION OF THE U.S. NAVY'S NEW ZEPPELIN NOW. WE WILL PAY YOU WELL. TAKE THE CENTRAL AMERICAN NAVAL BASE SO WE CAN TAKE OVER.



AT THE HANGAR . . .





JUST AT THAT MOMENT  
THE REAR ADMIRAL'S  
OFFICE AT THE HANGAR

BACK IN THE HANGAR

HAVE A PLATOON OF  
MARINES SURROUND  
THE HANGAR. THE  
GUARDS HAVE BEEN  
ATTACKED. I'LL HAVE  
ANOTHER PLATOON  
CORNER HIM INSIDE  
THE HANGAR

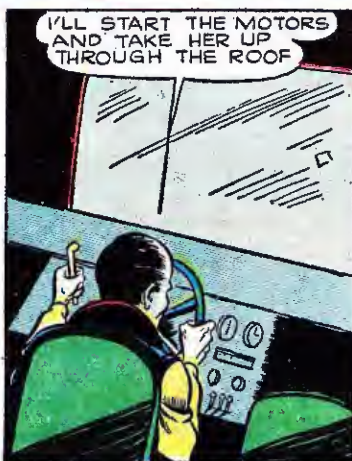
I'D BETTER  
USE A LIGHTNING  
BOLT AND GET  
OUT OF HERE,  
FAST!

THAT WILL  
HOLD THEM  
OFF!



THE CONTROL  
ROOM MUST  
BE UP FRONT

I'LL START THE MOTORS  
AND TAKE HER UP  
THROUGH THE ROOF

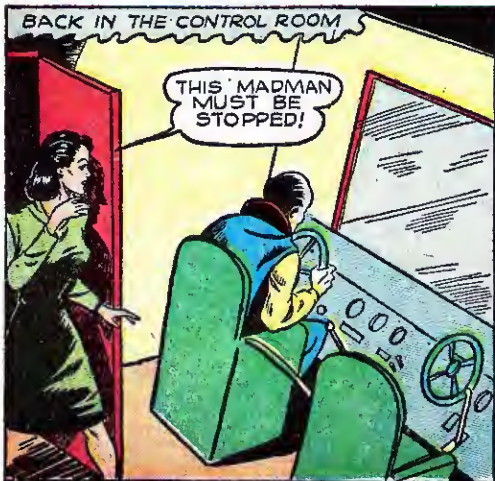


BACK IN THE CONTROL ROOM

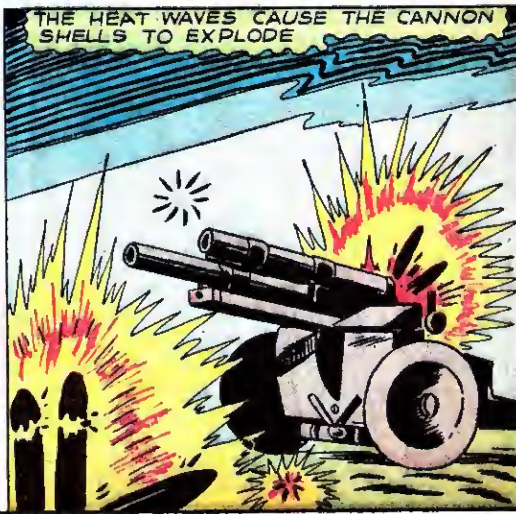
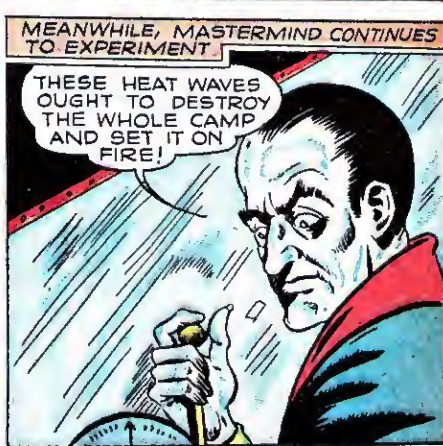
THIS MADMAN  
MUST BE  
STOPPED!

NO YOU DON'T, WHOEVER YOU  
ARE

I'M JANE CRAXTON  
AND MY FATHER INVENTED  
THIS ZEPPELIN SHIP.  
I HAPPENED TO BE  
IN THE STORE  
ROOM GETTING  
SOME PAPERS  
HE LEFT  
BEHIND!









MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICE OF  
GENERAL WEAVER AT G.H.Q.

LIGHTNING! CAMP DIXIE IS  
ON FIRE. THE TOWN RESIDENTS  
REPORT ALL MEN OVERCOME  
IN THE CAMP, WE HAVE TO  
GET OUT THERE FAST

THAT CERTAINLY  
IS STRANGE

LIGHTNING STREAKS OFF  
TOWARD THE CAMP.

I WONDER IF  
MASTERMIND  
HAS A HAND  
IN THIS!

WE CAN'T KEEP THE FIRE  
UNDER CONTROL, IF  
SOMETHING ISN'T DONE  
FAST THE BUILDING WILL  
COLLAPSE!

GIVE ME A FEW  
MINUTES AND I THINK  
I'LL BE ABLE TO HELP  
YOU!

THIS POLE WILL SERVE AS A  
GOOD BRACE FOR THE  
WEAKENED WALL!

THAT OUGHT TO HOLD  
TILL I PUT OUT THE  
FIRE!

THIS IS SOMETHING I'LL  
BET THOSE FIREMEN  
NEVER SAW!



THE SOLDIERS ALL SEEM PARALYZED ON  
THE FIELD. A FARMER SAYS HE SAW A  
ZEPPELIN OVER THE FIELD BEFORE THE  
FIRES AND EXPLOSIONS STARTED!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE WORK OF  
THE NEW ZEPPELIN THE GENERAL  
WAS TELLING ME ABOUT. I'LL GO  
OVER TO THE NAVAL HANGAR AND  
FIND OUT





**LIGHTNING ARRIVES AT THE NAVAL HANGAR**



HOW COULD THAT NEW ZEPPELIN EVER ESCAPE!



HOW DO YOU DO, SIR. I'VE BEEN INFORMED BY GENERAL WEAVER THAT YOU HAVE A NEW TYPE OF ZEPPELIN HERE!

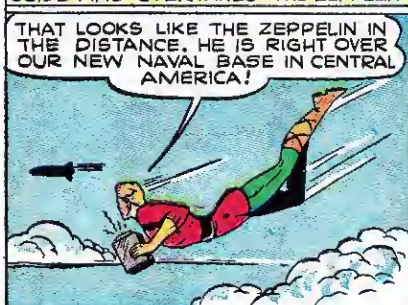
YOU'RE LIGHTNING AREN'T YOU? I AM CERTAINLY GLAD TO SEE YOU! SOME MADMAN TOOK UP THAT ZEPPELIN AND I JUST LEARNED HE HAS DESTROYED CAMP DIXIE!



THIS DIAL IS SENSITIVE TO RADIUM STORED IN LARGE AMOUNTS ON OUR NEW SHIP. IT WILL DIRECT YOU TO THE ZEPPELIN

I THINK I KNOW WHO HAS THE SHIP AND I'LL GET HIM!

**LIGHTNING FOLLOWS THE RADIUM GUIDE AND OVERTAKES THE ZEPPELIN**



THAT LOOKS LIKE THE ZEPPELIN IN THE DISTANCE. HE IS RIGHT OVER OUR NEW NAVAL BASE IN CENTRAL AMERICA!

**AT THAT MOMENT INSIDE THE ZEPPELIN CONTROL ROOM**



THAT'S LIGHTNING ON MY TAIL. I MUST GET HIM FIRST BEFORE I CAN ATTACK THE BASE

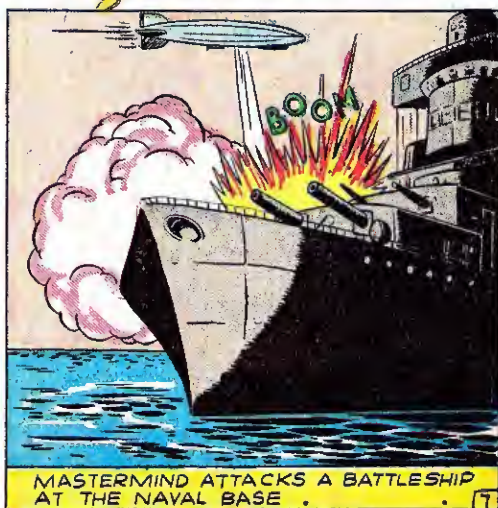
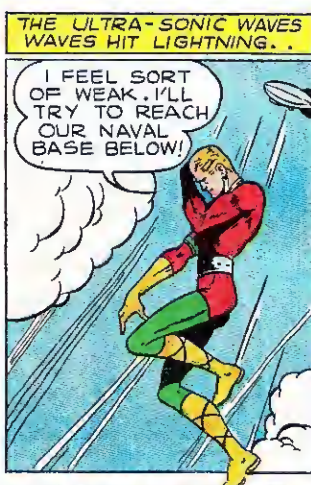
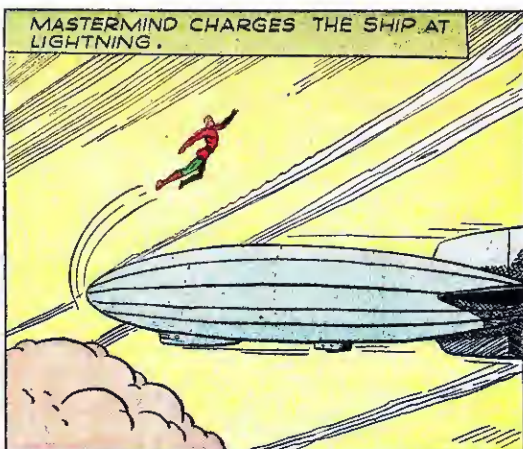
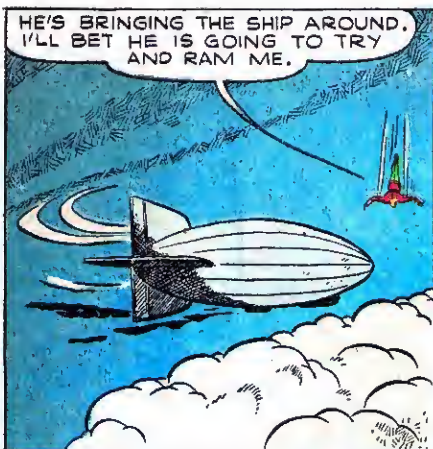
**MASTERMIND RELEASES SEVERAL SHELLS FROM A REAR SLIDING CANNON...**



I MUST EXPLODE THOSE SHELLS BEFORE THEY REACH ME!





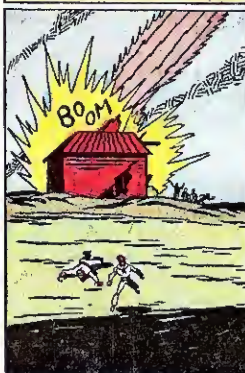




**THE BATTLESHIP BEGINS TO SINK**



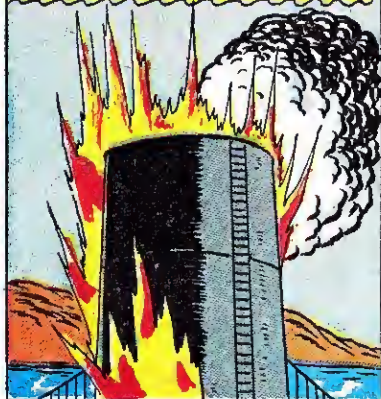
**THE HEATWAVES SET OFF THE MUNITION DUMP ON THE ISLAND BASE**



**LOOK OUT! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!**



**THE OIL TANK IS SET ON FIRE**



**MEANWHILE AT THE INFIRMARY**

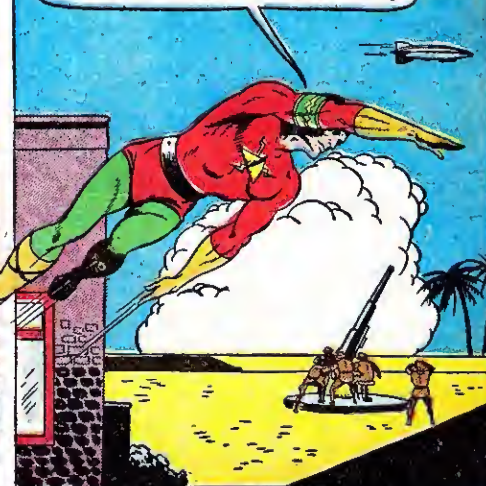


WE ARE BEING ATTACKED BY THAT ZEPPELIN. WE NEED YOUR HELP!

I FEEL ALL RIGHT. NOW I MUST GET OUT AND STOP THE DAMAGE!

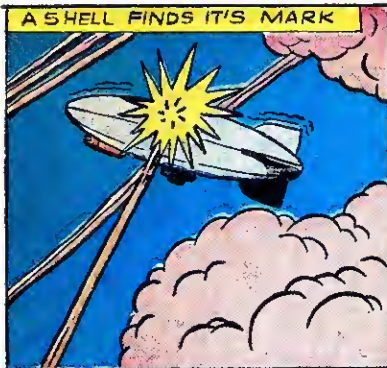


OUR GUNS ARE GOING INTO ACTION. THEY'LL HIT THEIR MARK IF I KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT OUR MEN!





A SHELL FINDS ITS MARK



I'VE PLAYED ENOUGH WITH THEM. I'LL USE THE ULTRA-SONIC WAVES AND END THIS BUSINESS!



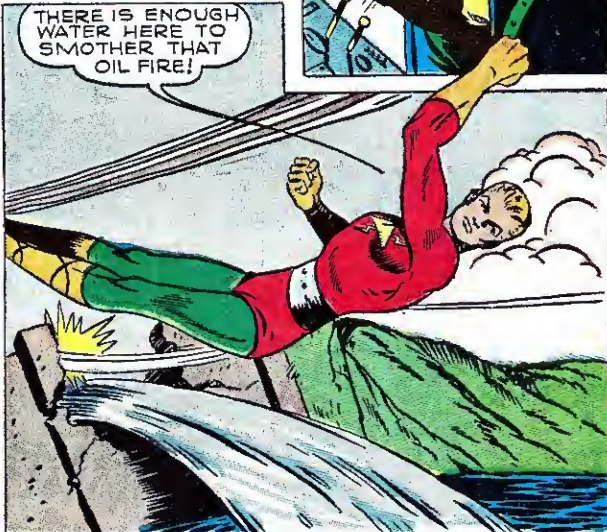
THE LEVERS WON'T WORK. THE POWER ROOM MUST HAVE BEEN HIT. I'LL HEAD FOR MY LABORATORY AND REPAIR THE DAMAGE, THEN RETURN



I SEE MASTERMIND IS FLEEING. I'LL ATTEND TO HIM LATER. FIRST I MUST PREVENT ANY FURTHER DAMAGE AND SAVE THE MEN



THERE IS ENOUGH WATER HERE TO SMOTHER THAT OIL FIRE!



THE WATER SMOTHERS THE FLAMES, THEN FLOWS THROUGH THE RAVINE TO THE SEA



WE'RE LUCKY THE DAM WAS FULL!

LIGHTNING THEN HELPS THE CRIPPLED BATTLESHIP

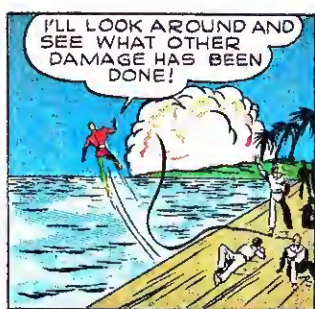


I'LL BRING THIS TO THE DOCK AND TIE IT UP!

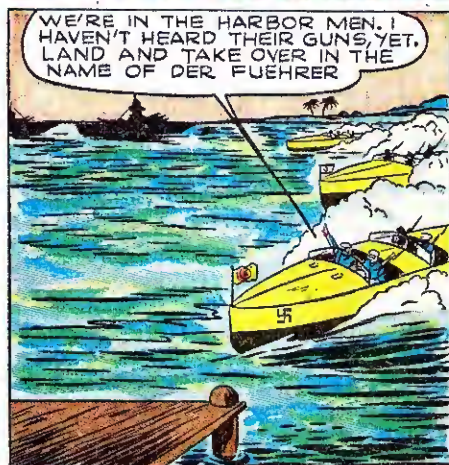
THAT OUGHT TO BE SAFE FOR AWHILE. BUT I MUST HELP THOSE SAILORS







ON A NAZI SHIP A FEW LEAGUES AT SEA OUTSIDE THE NAVAL BASE OF THE U.S. . . .

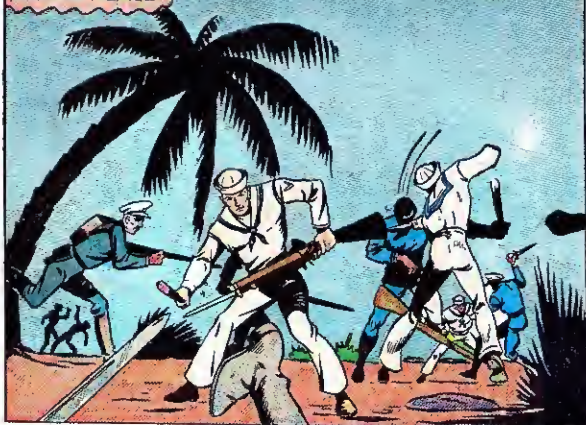


AT THAT MOMENT IN SOME BUSHES ON THE SHORE





A BATTLE  
TAKES PLACE



MEANWHILE, LIGHTNING HAS TIED  
NAVY MINES TO A CABLE AND  
CARRIES OUT HIS PLAN. . . .

I'LL DRAG THESE MINES ACROSS  
THE ENTRANCE TO THE HARBOR  
AND THEN DROP THEM



I'LL DROP THEM HERE. THE  
HARBOR IS MINED. NOW  
I'D LIKE TO SEE THEM  
ESCAPE!



BACK ON THE NAZI SHIP  
OUR MEN ARE LOSING.  
LET US RETREAT BEFORE  
THEY SEND THEIR PLANES  
UP. OUR SURPRISE  
HAS FAILED!



STOP MOTORS. THE  
HARBOR ENTRANCE HAS  
BEEN MINED. WE ARE  
TRAPPED!

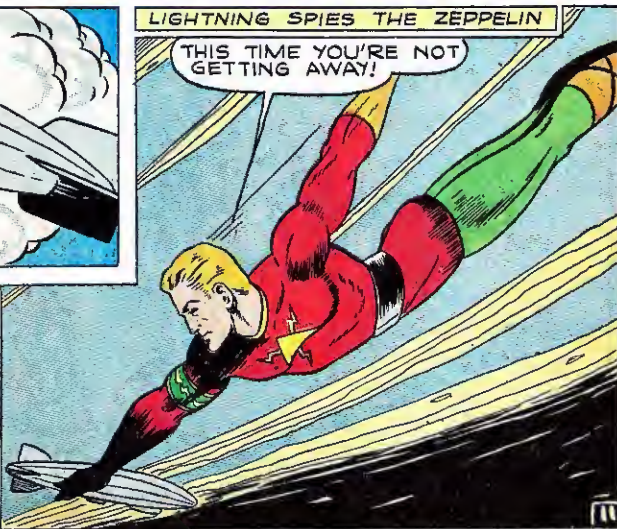


LIGHTNING SPIES THE ZEPPELIN

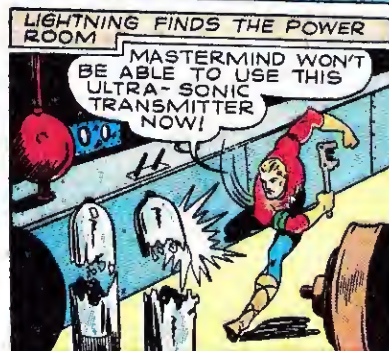
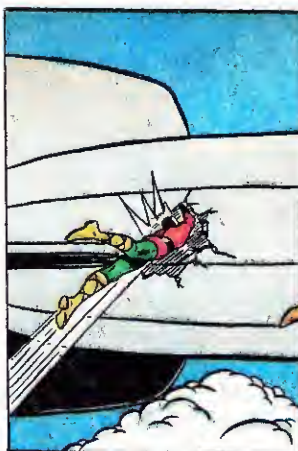
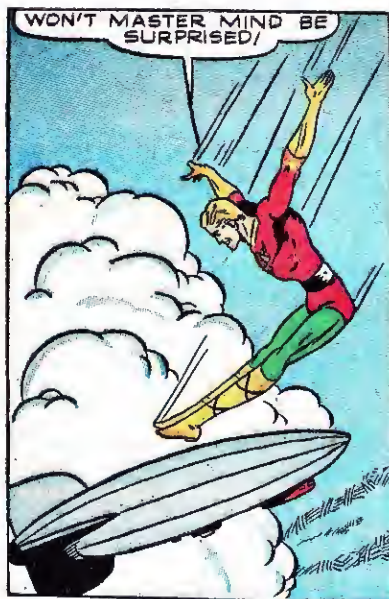
THIS TIME YOU'RE NOT  
GETTING AWAY!



LOOK! MASTERMIND  
HAS RETURNED. HE  
WILL BE ABLE TO  
HELP US!







Jim Mooney





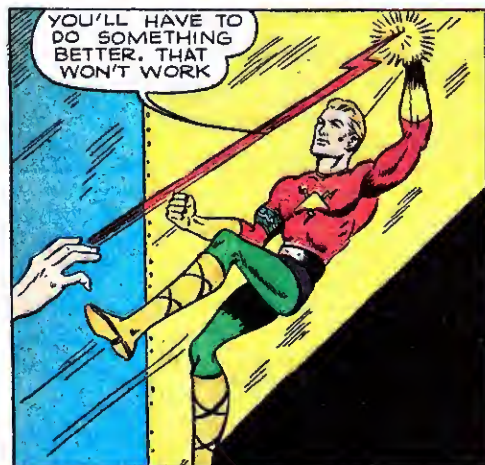
STAND BACK OR  
I'LL CHOKE HER!



KEEP YOUR HANDS  
OFF THAT GIRLS!



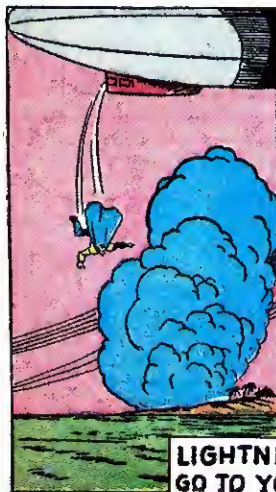
I'LL DESTROY THE  
CONTROL BOARD  
AND WE'LL ALL  
BE KILLED!



YOU'LL HAVE TO  
DO SOMETHING  
BETTER. THAT  
WON'T WORK



YOU'LL NEVER TAKE  
ME, LIGHTNING!



I GUESS WE CAN  
LAND NOW, JANE!

GLADLY! I'M  
SO THANKFUL  
TO YOU!



WELL, I THINK WE FOOLED THEM  
THIS TIME!

WE'RE MIGHTY  
PROUD OF YOU AND  
SO IS EVERY MAN  
IN THE SERVICE.  
THANKS!

**LIGHTNING ALSO APPEARS IN "4 FAVORITIES"**  
**GO TO YOUR DEALER FOR A COPY-ONLY 10¢**



# -the- Raven

**S**TRIKING WITH SPEED AND FURY, THE **RAVEN**, FRIEND OF THE POOR AND DOWNTRODDEN, RECOVERS THE EVIL GAINS OF CRIMINALS AND GIVES THE MONEY TO THE NEEDY. ONLY HIS FIANCEE, LOLA LASH, DAUGHTER OF THE CHIEF OF POLICE, AND MIKE, HIS LOYAL ASSISTANT, KNOW THAT **THE RAVEN** IS, IN REALITY, DETECTIVE SERGEANT **DANNY DARTIN**



ON HIS NIGHT OFF, DANNY AND LOLA ARE HAVING DINNER IN A RESTAURANT

THERE'VE BEEN A LOT OF COMPLAINTS LATELY ABOUT A JEWEL BUYER. PEOPLE IN TOUGH STRAITS HAVE LET THEIR JEWELS GO FOR ALMOST NOTHING—

NOW, DANNY—TRY TO RELAX ON YOUR NIGHT OFF



THIS GUY EVEN GETS WEDDING RINGS FROM THE POOR AND NEEDY. OF THIS TOWN AND PAYS THEM PRACTICALLY NOTHING FOR THEM

YOU, AS THE **RAVEN**, OUGHT TO BRING SUCH A MAN TO JUSTICE, DANNY



THEIR CONVERSATION IS INTERRUPTED

PERHAPS I CAN AMUSE YOU WITH SOME OF MY MAGIC ?

SURE. LOLA, YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE A TRICK, WOULDN'T YOU ?

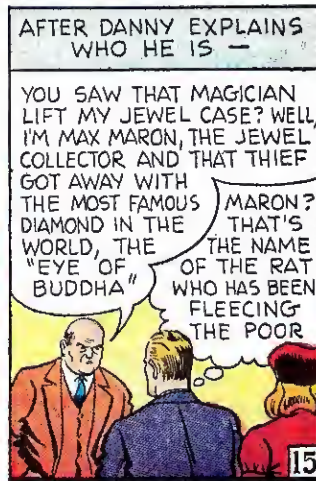


OH, YES. SOMETHING UNUSUAL, PLEASE

VERY WELL —  
—PRESTO!



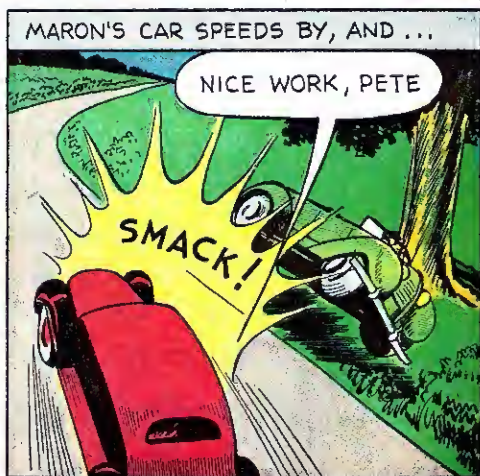
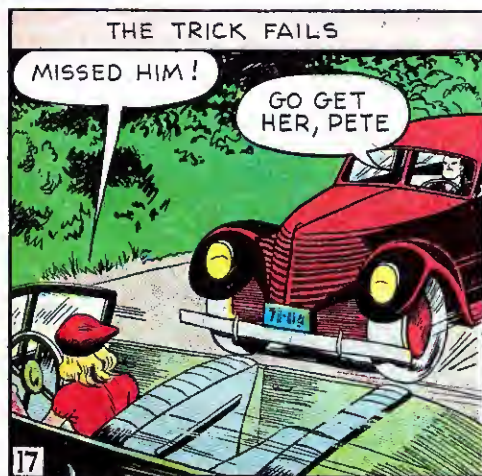
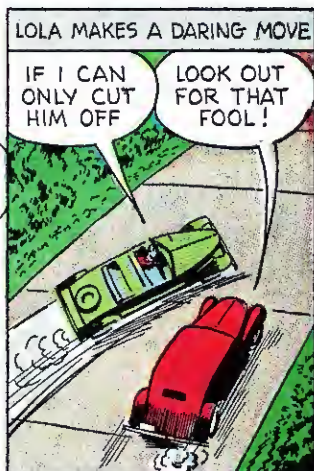
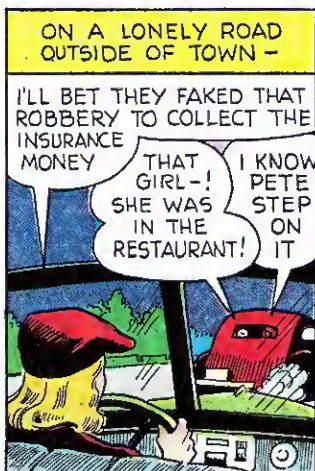




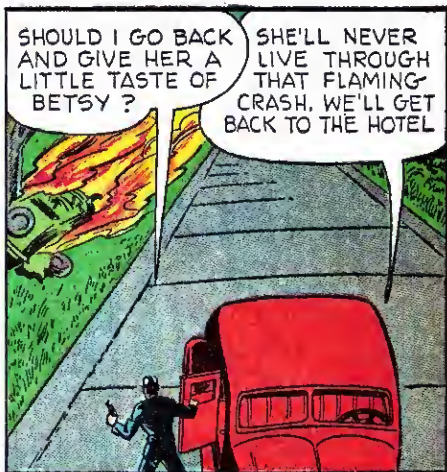
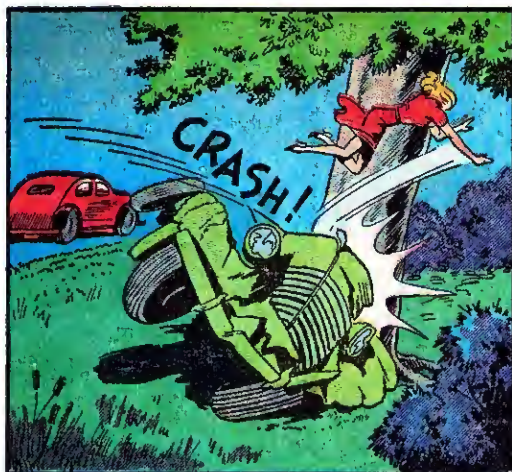












SHOULD I GO BACK AND GIVE HER A LITTLE TASTE OF BETSY?

SHE'LL NEVER LIVE THROUGH THAT FLAMING CRASH. WE'LL GET BACK TO THE HOTEL

RECOVERED FROM THE BLOW, DANNY CALLS HIS LOYAL ASSISTANT, MIKE

MIKE, WATCH FOR LOLA. SHE'S GOING TO REPORT TO YOU IN A LITTLE WHILE. YOU TWO STAND BY FOR WORD FROM ME

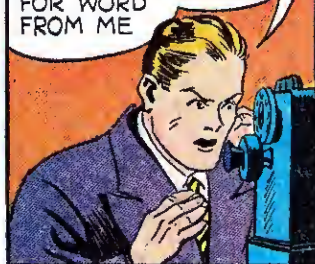
DANNY QUICKLY CHANGES TO HIS **RAVEN** OUTFIT, WHICH HE CARRIES WITH HIM

IF I CAN TRAP MARON IN SOMETHING, I'LL BE ABLE TO RECOVER ALL THOSE THINGS HE GOT FROM THE POOR

OUTSIDE, THE **RAVEN** MEETS-

THE OWNER OF THIS RESTAURANT CALLED POLICE HEADQUARTERS. WHY, THERE'S -

**CHIEF LASH!**



**THE RAVEN!**

I'LL BET HE STOLE THAT JEWEL

IF LASH FINDS OUT WHO THE **RAVEN** IS, MY UNDERCOVER WORK AGAINST CRIME WILL BE FINISHED

WITH A TERRIFIC BURST OF SPEED -

GET HIM, MEN!

OUT OF THE WAY, BOYS!





# THE RAVEN ESCAPES

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY

SORRY I HAD TO KNOCK MY CHIEF DOWN, BUT-



# A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT THE RAVEN'S HIDEOUT

LOLA NEVER SHOWED UP AND DIDN'T TELEPHONE

WE'LL LOOK FOR HER RIGHT AWAY. YOU COVER THE TOWN AND I'LL COVER THE OUTSKIRTS. MARON MAY HAVE LURED HER AWAY



# EARLY NEXT MORNING

THE INSURANCE MEN WILL BE HERE IN A FEW MINUTES TO MAKE THE PAYMENT

ALI - BAL SURE PULLED A SWELL JOB LIFTING THAT CASE



# THE DOORBELL RINGS

GET IN THERE UNTIL I GET THE MONEY FROM THESE DOPES, THEN WE'LL CLEAR OUT OF THIS BURG WITH ALL THE DOUGH AND JEWELS

HURRY UP



WELL, GENTLEMEN, WHERE'S THE MONEY?

MARON, WE'LL WAIT FOR MORE INFORMATION FROM THE POLICE BEFORE WE PAY SUCH A HUGE SUM FOR THE LOSS OF THAT DIAMOND



# MARON SEES HIS PLANS FAILING...

THAT JEWEL WAS STOLEN AND YOU'D BETTER PAY ME THE THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS THAT THE POLICY CALLS FOR, OR ELSE--

JUST A MINUTE, MARON--



# OUTSIDE THE ROOM

THE RAVEN HAS STRUCK THIS TIME FOR SURE. I'D BETTER TELL MARON WHO GOT THE "EYE OF BUDDHA"

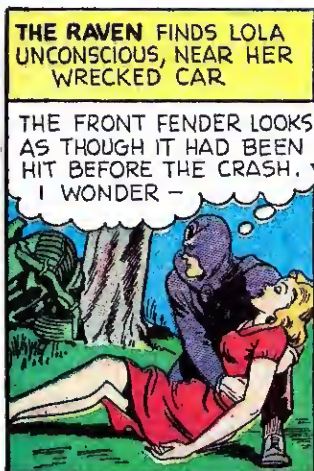
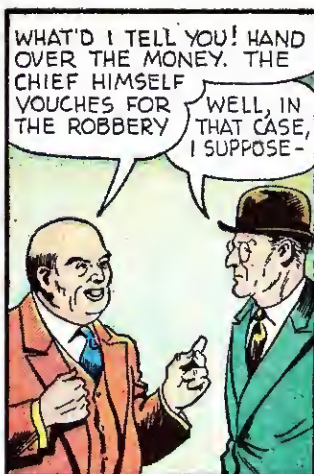


WHAT'S THE IDEA? OH, - THE LAW...

JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT THE RAVEN MUST HAVE BEEN IN CAHOOTS WITH THAT MAGICIAN WHO LIFTED YOUR DIAMOND



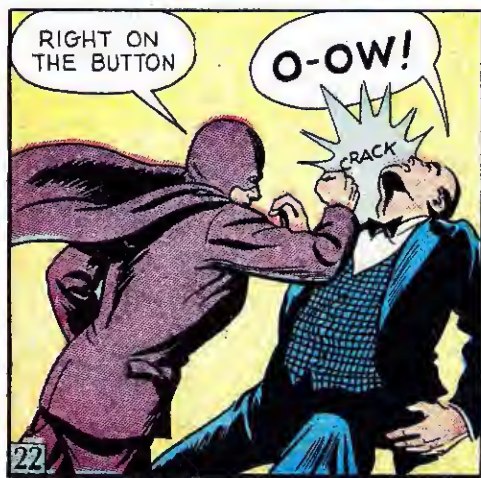
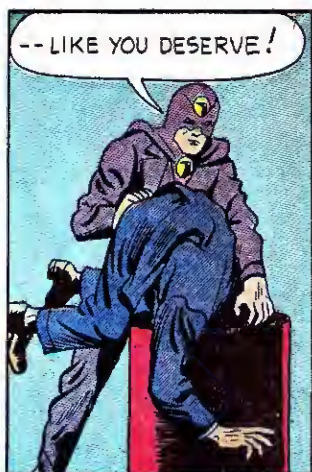
















THE RAVEN ALSO APPEARS IN "4 FAVORITIES" GO TO YOUR DEALER FOR A COPY-ONLY 10¢



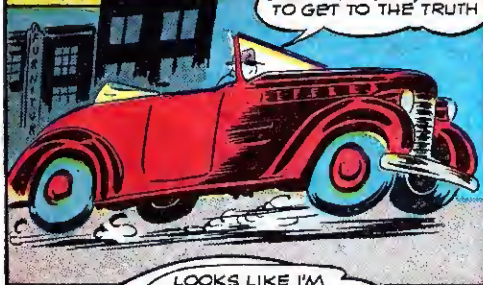
# DOCTOR NEMESIS





JIM BRADLEY, AS DR. NEMESIS GOES INTO ACTION

I'M NOT CONVINCED THAT PROF. FORTE DIED NATURALLY, NOW TO GET TO THE TRUTH



I HOPE FORTE'S DAUGHTER EMILY, ISN'T TAKING IT TOO HARD

LOOKS LIKE I'M RIGHT-FORTE'S STUDY WAS RANSACKED FOR THE SECRET FORMULA

HEARING WEeping, DR. NEMESIS HURRIES INTO THE NEXT ROOM

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED MISS FORTE I'M HERE TO HELP



OH! WHO--



DAD'S ASSISTANT, BILL WEST, DID IT. I SENT THE POLICE AFTER HIM. AND TO THINK I LOVED AND TRUSTED BILL WEST!

DON'T BE TOO HASTY IT LOOKS BAD FOR HIM, BUT-



IT'S THE POLICE!

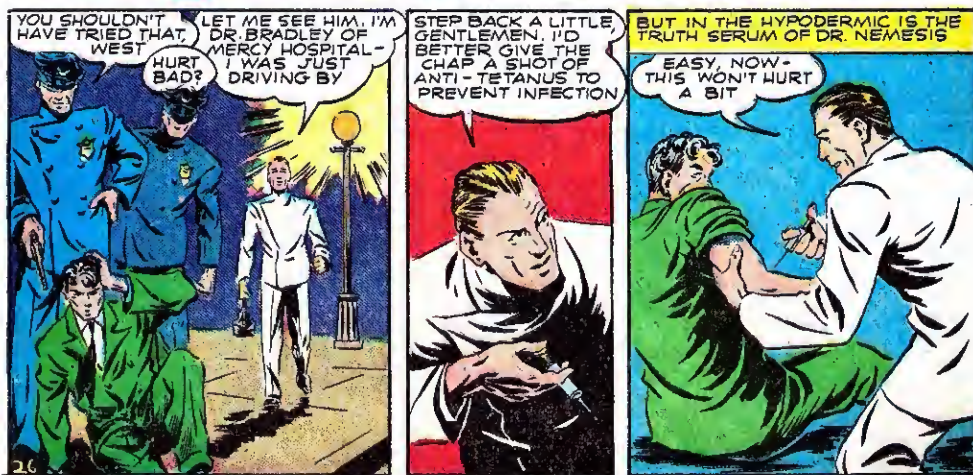
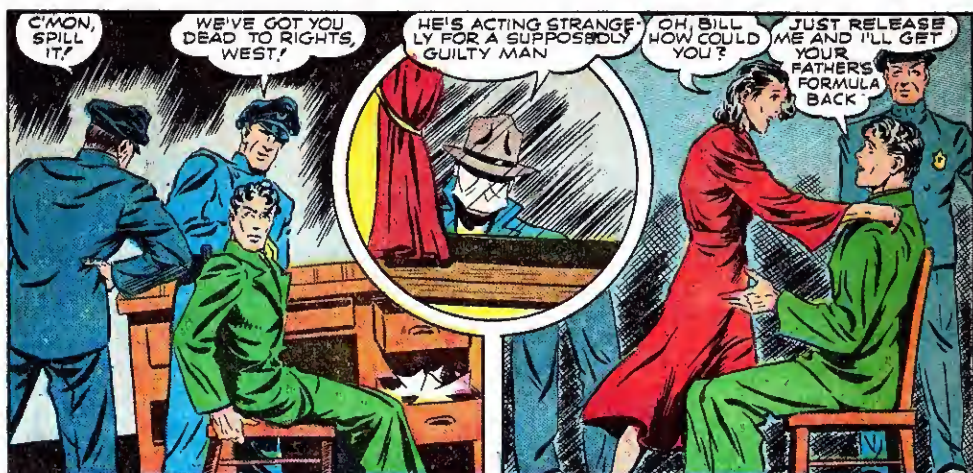
DON'T TELL THEM I'VE BEEN HERE!



THEY'VE GOT BILL WEST!









WEST TELLS THE TRUTH UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE SERUM

I AM INNOCENT- BUT, I KNOW WHO STOLE THE FORMULA. I WAS GOING TO BRING IT BACK. I--



BUT JUST THEN THE PATROL WAGON ARRIVES

JUST AS I WAS TO LEARN WHO THE GUILTY ONE WAS

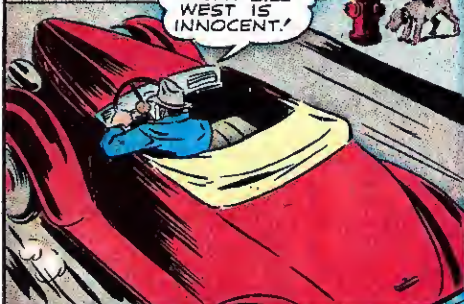
SORRY, DOC, WE HAVE TO TAKE HIM

WH-WHAT HAPPENED!



ONCE MORE AS DR. NEMESIS...

WELL, AT LEAST I KNOW BILL WEST IS INNOCENT!



IN THE PATROL WAGON- I WONDER WHO PUT THIS CARD IN MY POCKET?

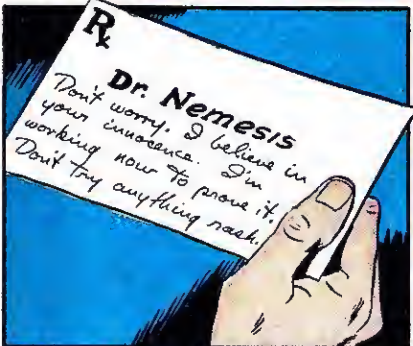
SO I SAYS TO HIM, I SAYS-



R

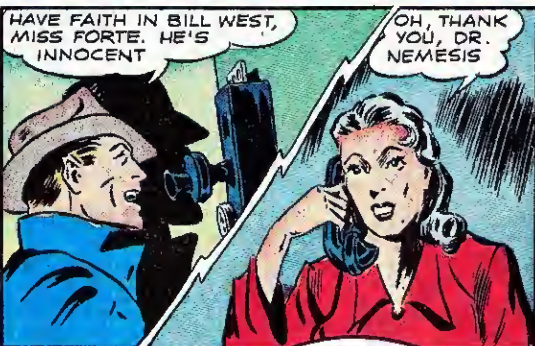
**Dr. Nemesis**

Don't worry, I believe in your innocence. I'm working now to prove it. Don't try anything rash.



HAVE FAITH IN BILL WEST, MISS FORTE. HE'S INNOCENT

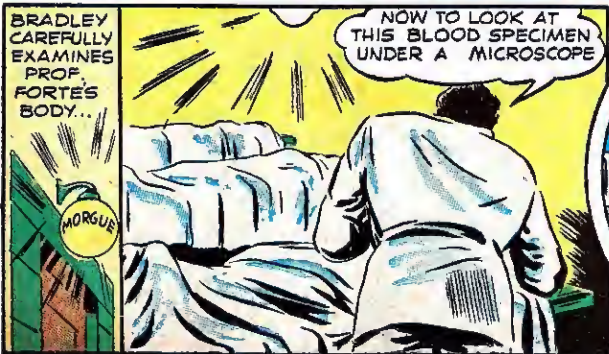
OH, THANK YOU, DR. NEMESIS



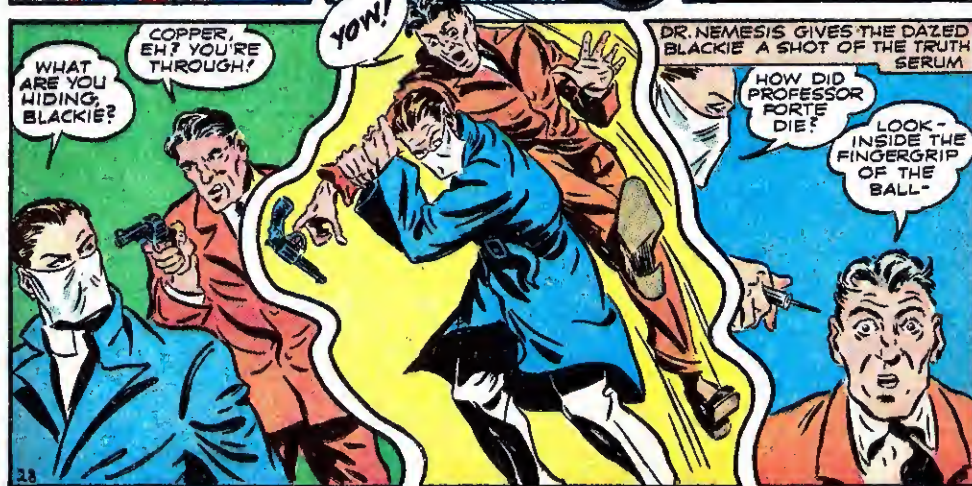
BRADLEY CAREFULLY EXAMINES PROF. FORTES BODY...

NOW TO LOOK AT THIS BLOOD SPECIMEN UNDER A MICROSCOPE

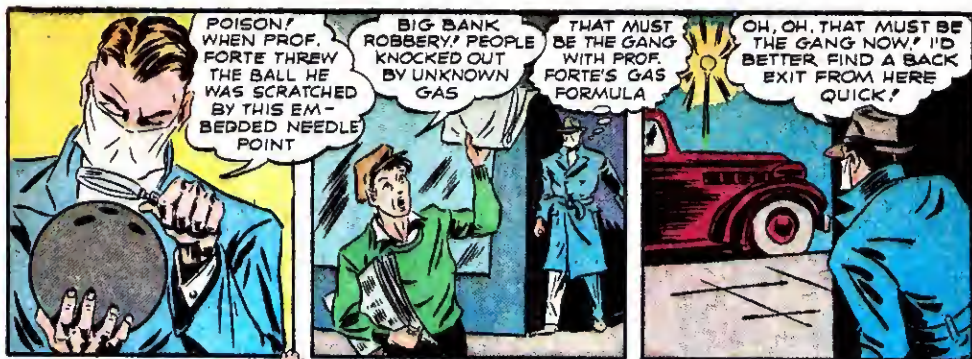
AS I THOUGHT POISONED! BUT HOW?











POISON! WHEN PROF. FORTE THREW THE BALL HE WAS SCRATCHED BY THIS EMBEDDED NEEDLE POINT

BIG BANK ROBBERY! PEOPLE KNOCKED OUT BY UNKNOWN GAS

THAT MUST BE THE GANG WITH PROF. FORTE'S GAS FORMULA

OH, OH, THAT MUST BE THE GANG NOW! I'D BETTER FIND A BACK EXIT FROM HERE QUICK!



GOT OUT OF THERE JUST IN TIME. NO ONE WILL SPOT ME IN THIS BACK ALLEY



SO I'M NOT ALONE. WHY, THAT'S BILL WEST! HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM JAIL. I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM

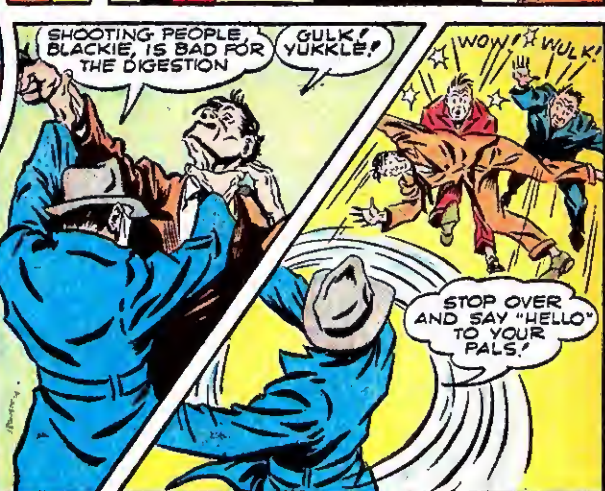


BILL WEST, BLACKIE, AND THE BANK ROBBERS WITH THE GAS FORMULA. THE PLOT THICKENS!

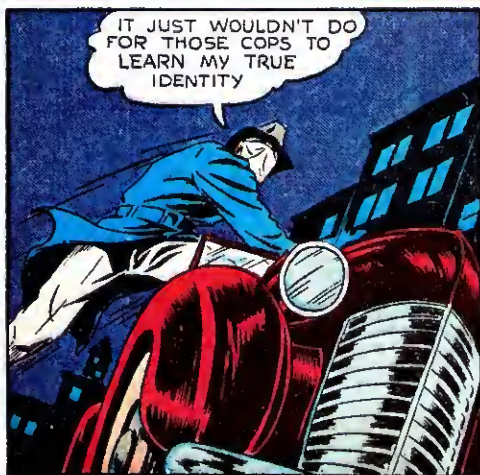


HERE'S YOUR SHARE, BILL. YOU EARNED IT BY NOT SQUEALIN' ON ME

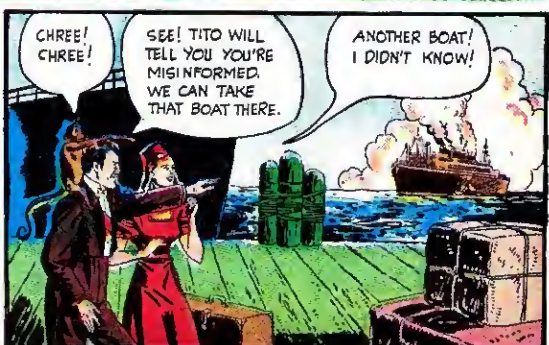














**MARVO CREATES THE ILLUSION OF ANOTHER LINER COMING TO PORT.**

















**M** ARVO  
AWAKENS  
IN THE  
CAPTAIN'S  
CABIN...

MAYA! I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE ON  
THE LINER

EASY  
NOW,  
MARVO.

YOU'VE HAD  
A NASTY  
CRACK FROM  
THOSE RATS!



THEY KIDNAPPED ME  
OFF THE LINER BECAUSE  
THEY FOUND OUT I WAS  
TAKING THE GOVERN-  
MENTS JEWELS TO A  
SAFE PLACE

I'M GETTING  
THE PICTURE!



THEN THEY IM-  
PRISONED US  
HERE AND TOOK  
OVER MY SHIP!  
THE... GOAT  
EYED VILLIANS!



**M** EAN-  
WHILE  
IN THE  
PILOTHOUSE.

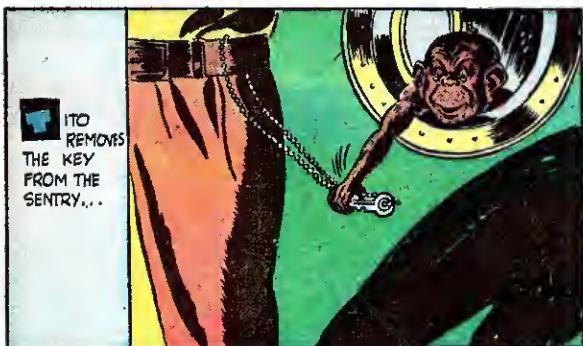
WHAT YOU WORRY  
FOR? WE TROW  
DEM OVERBOARD.  
THEN WE ONLY  
HAVE THE JEWELS  
AND US, NO?

BUT I NO  
UNDERSTAND  
ABOUT THE  
GOOSE?

AH!  
YOU...  
DRUNK!

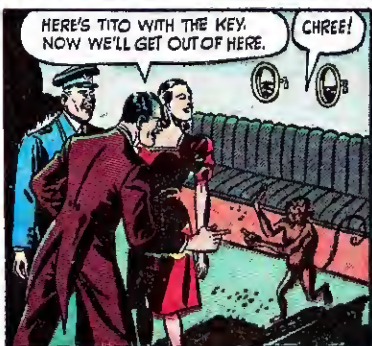


**T** ITO  
REMOVES  
THE KEY  
FROM THE  
SENTRY...

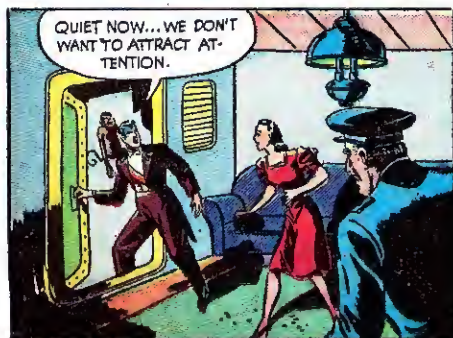


HERE'S TITO WITH THE KEY.  
NOW WE'LL GET OUT OF HERE.

CHREE!



QUIET NOW...WE DON'T  
WANT TO ATTRACT AT-  
TENTION.



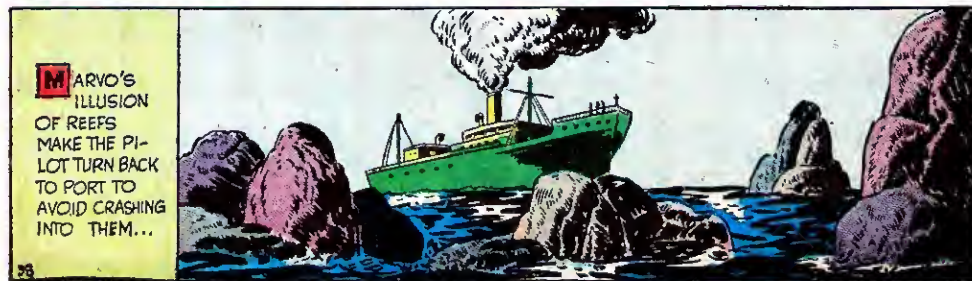
IN MY COUNTRY WHEN  
PRISONER ESCAPE WE  
SHOOT TO KEE!

YOU CO-  
WARD!

OH!









**A**S THE SHIP NEARS PORT FURIO'S MEN ATTACK MARVO AND THE CAPTAIN.



**M**ARVO IS UNWILLING TO RISK MAYA'S LIFE, AND OBEYS ..



**M**ARVO SEES HIS CHANCE AND ...



**M**ARVO CREATES THE ILLUSION OF BOXING KANGEROOS FROM THE RIFLES...



**L**ATER, ASHORE IN THE PALACE OF THE KING ...



**A** BOAT IS PLACED AT MARVO'S DISPOSAL.

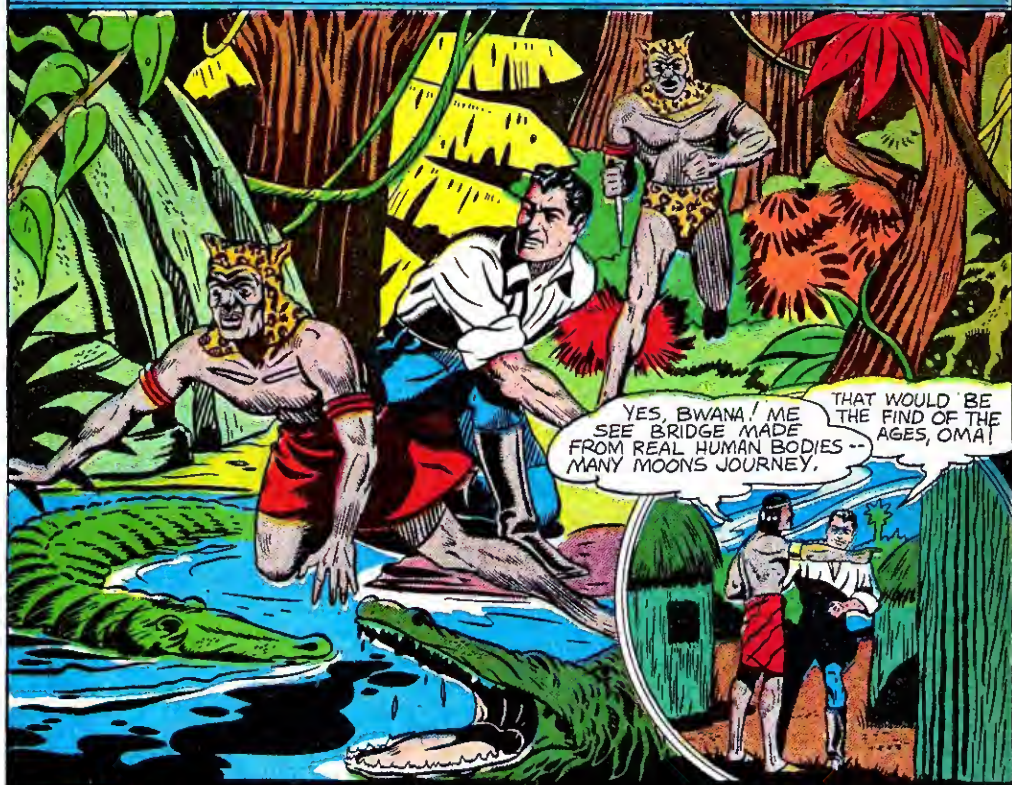


**M**ORE EXCITING ADVENTURES of **Marvo** in the NEXT ISSUE of **LIGHTNING COMICS**

Jack Alderman



# CONGO JACK



WE'LL ORGANIZE A SAFARI RIGHT AWAY WITH YOU HEAD BOY, OMA!

OMA BECOMES FROZEN WITH FEAR AS HE SEES--

THE VOODOO DEATH DOLL.....

YES, BWANA! THIS HUMAN BRIDGE! ---OOH!





OMA'S FRIGHTENED  
OUT OF HIS WITS BY THE  
VOODOO DEATH DOLL.  
THESE NATIVE SUPER-  
STITIONS! BAH!



BEWARE!

HE HOLDS THE  
VOODOO DEATH  
DOLL!

THIS VODOO  
DEATH DOLL SURE  
IS PLENTY BAD  
MEDICINE. LOOK  
AT THOSE BABIES  
SCATTER!



OMA RAN AWAY  
FROM ME, CHIEF.  
SUPPOSE YOU LET  
ME HAVE SOME BOYS  
FOR A SAFARI.

MAYBE  
OMA SEE  
TOO MUCH!  
NO GOOD  
FOR HIM....



DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE ALL  
AFRAID OF A LITTLE CLAY  
DOLL?



YOU HAVE  
TOUCHED THE  
VOODOO DEATH  
DOLL....

HE WHO HOLDS DEATH  
IN HIS HANDS-----  
CANNOT STAY IN THIS  
VILLAGE! GO!



YOU CERTAINLY MEAN  
WHAT YOU SAY, CHIEF,  
---IN SPEARS!

THERE'S ONE HOTEL  
THAT WON'T GET MY  
TRADE AGAIN. ADIOS!



AND ALL THIS TROUBLE  
STARTED AS SOON AS OMA  
TOLD ME ABOUT THAT  
BRIDGE BUILT OF REAL  
HUMAN BEINGS....





I'LL CAMP HERE FOR THE NIGHT,  
AND PUSH OFF IN THE MORNING,  
MYSELF, FOR THAT HUMAN  
BRIDGE.



THOUGHT I HEARD A  
GROWLING NOISE -- ?



THE CAMPFIRE SHOWS A  
LEOPARD ABOUT TO SPRING!

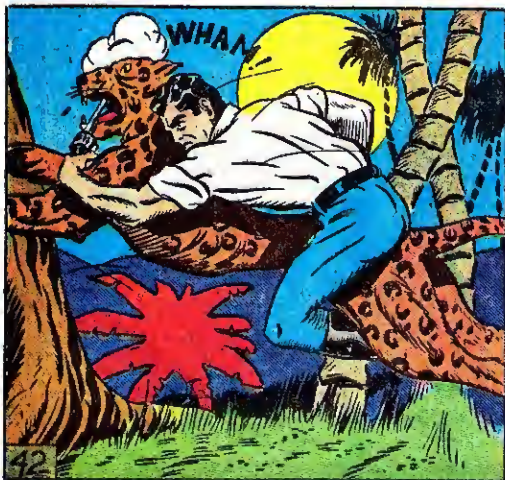


AS THE LEOPARD SPRINGS--

BLAZING FIRE IS WHAT  
THESE BABIES FEAR  
MOST!



GOT-- TO--GET  
THAT--PISTOL AND!



WHEW! PULLED THAT  
TRIGGER JUST IN  
TIME / NOW FOR SOME  
SHUT EYE.....





5 BREAKING CAMP IN THE MORNING CONGO JACK FINDS --

THEY'VE GOT OMA! WONDER IF THE KILLER'S LEFT ANY CLUES AROUND?



WELL-NOW THEY'VE LEFT ME A VOODOO DEATH DOLL! THAT MUST MEAN I'M GOING TO HAVE A VISITOR!



I'VE BEEN IN THESE JUNGLES LONG ENOUGH TO FEEL SOMEONE CREEPING UP ON ME. I'LL SEE IF I CAN SPOT ANYTHING IN THE WATER.



CONGO JACK SEES THE REFLECTION OF HIS ATTACKER IN THE WATER.....



WHY DIDN'T YOU KNOCK BEFORE YOU CAME TO SEE ME?



ME--- KILL--- UGH!

YOU CERTAINLY HAVE A TOUGH HIDE. MAYBE THIS WILL SOFTEN YOU UP!



SOCK!

YOU DIE FOR HUMAN BRIDGE -- UMPH!

YOU TAKE A RIDE FIRST!





THE JUNGLE EXECUTED ITS OWN JUSTICE. WELL, THE MYSTERY IS STILL UNSOLVED!

I'LL HUNT FOR THE HUMAN BRIDGE ALONE, AND KEEP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER IN CASE I'M ATTACKED!

HALF A DAY'S PADDLING BRINGS CONGO JACK TO--

WHAT'S THAT?

THAT SMOKE WAS IN THE MORSE CODE! THREE DOTS-- THREE DASHES-- THREE DOTS-- S.O.S.!

YOU MADE DEATH PRAYER!.

I SHOULD BE AT THAT SPOT WHERE THE S.O.S. CAME FROM IN ANOTHER MINUTE!

NOW, YOU DIE-- FOR LOOKING FOR HUMAN BRIDGE!

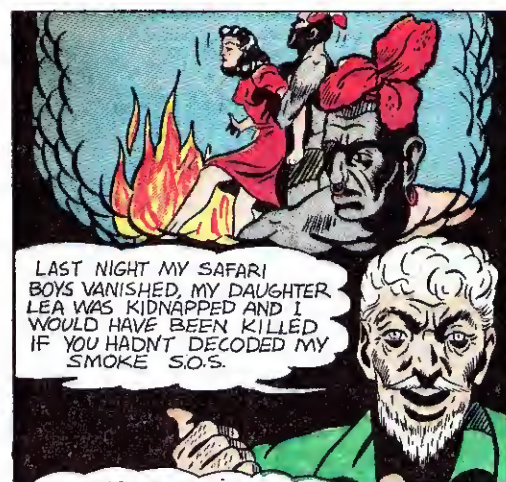
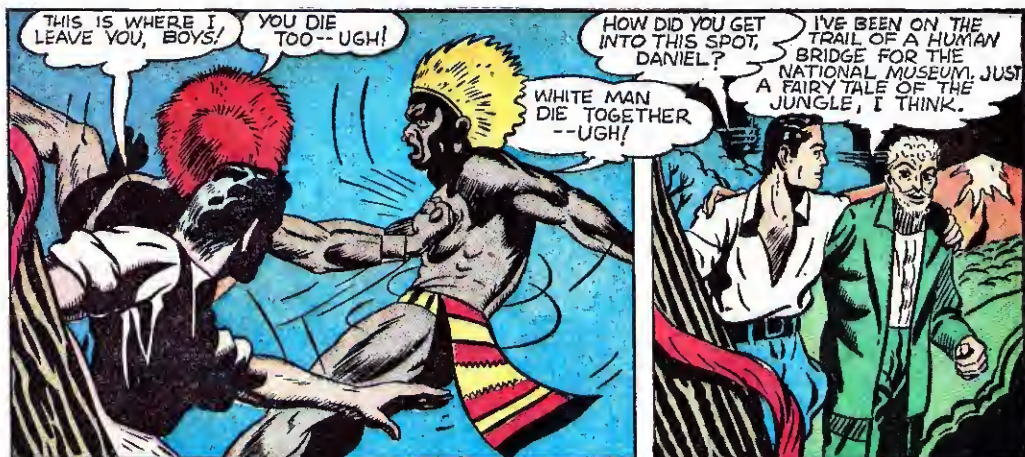
TWO AGAINST ONE! WHAT KIND OF LEAGUE DO YOU BOYS PLAY IN ANYWAYS?

IF ONLY I DIDN'T HAVE A BULLET IN MY LEG, YOU COWARDS!

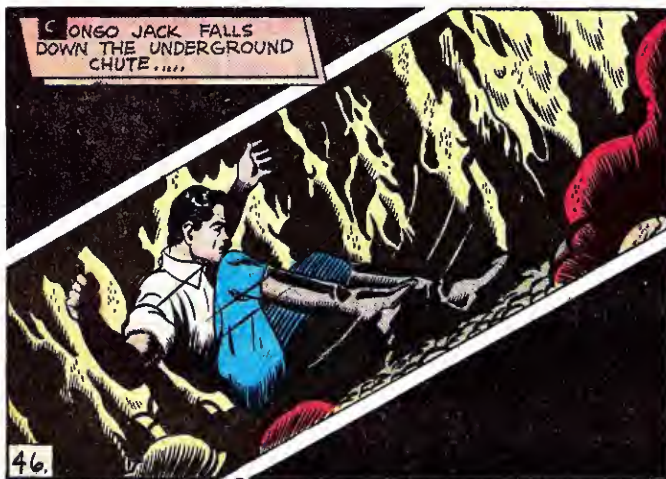
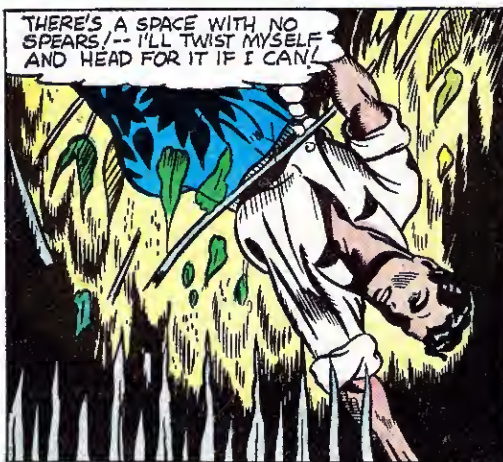
WHERE--UGH!

LOOK OUT! THEY'RE COMING AT YOU AGAIN!

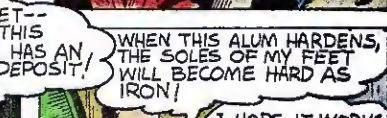
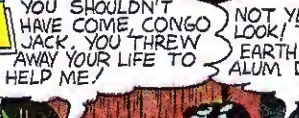
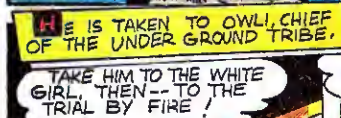




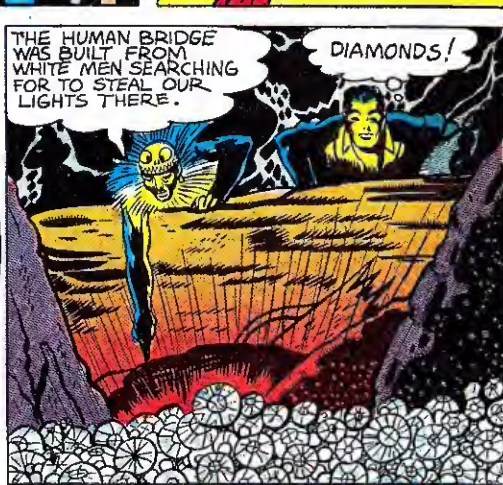




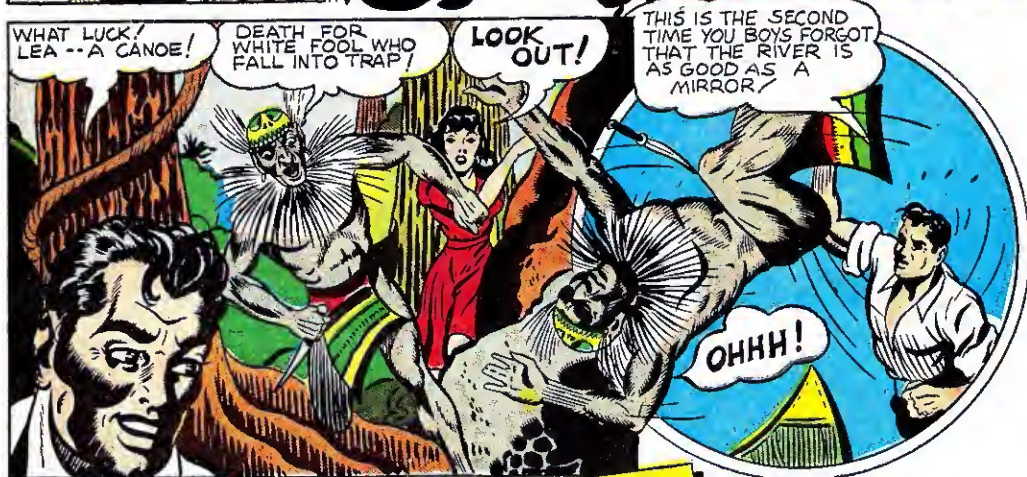












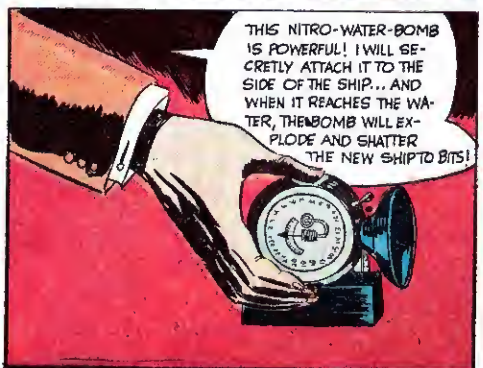
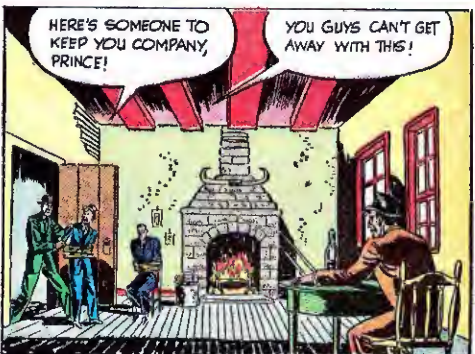










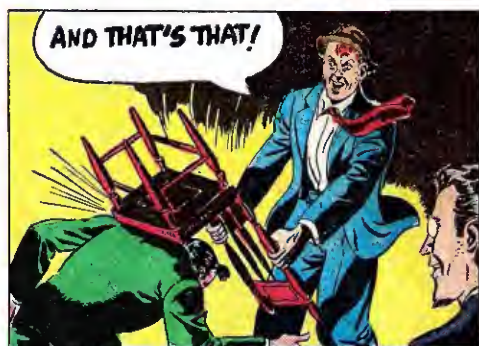




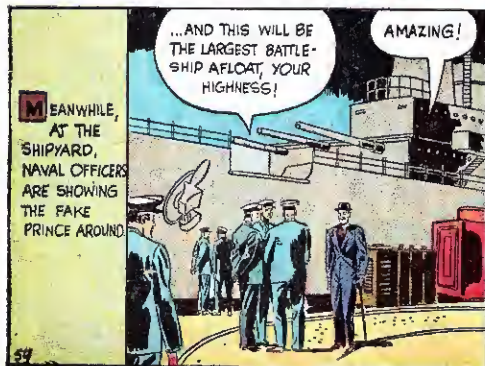
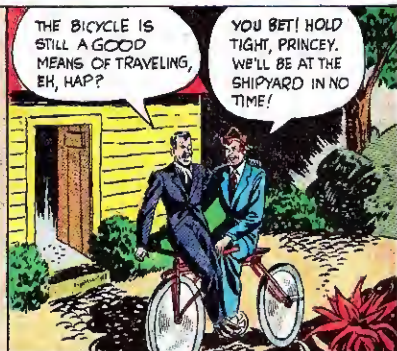
MANUEL APPLIES SOME THÉATRICAL MAKEUP, AND...



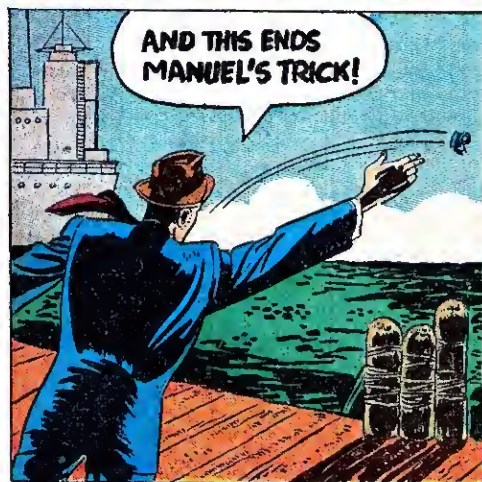
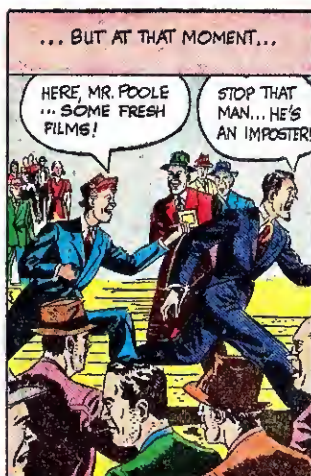




**T**HE PRINCE AND HAP GET ON THE BIKE AND...









# Bottled Horror

## A True Crime Story

By CLIFF HOWE

**P**OISON—dread, secret, sinister! Sometimes slow in its actions as the tightening coils of a python. Sometimes quick as the flashing fangs of a king cobra. Popular since the days of the Borgias with the world's most coldly calculating criminals! Poison—which modern detective methods and modern chemical research have gone far to combat.

For, treacherous as the workings of deadly drugs may be, few poisoners these days can hope to escape detection. However slight, there are always some clues left behind.

Such clues trapped the guilty man in one of the most famous poisoning cases in American crime history. A blue bottle! A silver holder with a trademark on its bottom. A letterhead with crescent moons embossed upon it.

These clues, in the hands of Inspector Arthur Carey, brilliant ace detective of the New York homicide squad, convicted and sentenced to prison Roland B. Molineaux, dashing clubman and clever young research chemist.

A fourth, and more sinister, clue was that of the poison itself, deadly cyanide of mercury, found both in the bodies of the victims and in the little blue bottle that the poisoner sent through the mails.

It was a strangely involved and tangled case, with double motives and diabolical scheming on the part of the murderer. And it was only the patience and persistence of Inspector Carey that at last probed the thing to its dark, hideous bottom.

For Roland Molineaux seems to have been one of those rare characters—a natural-born murderer. Only slight motivation was needed to make him commit the most ghastly of crimes.

If a man stood in his path, hindering his progress toward some desired goal, or if a person chanced to arouse his spite, he would begin plotting to bring about that person's death.

Molineaux was a member of the swanky Knickerbocker Athletic Club in New York. He was interested in a society beauty named Blanch Chesbro, a girl with a stunning figure, a pretty face, and a great deal of charm. Henry C. Barnet, a fellow clubman and a close friend of Roland Molineaux, was also interested in Miss Chesbro, and she returned his affection.

Suddenly Barnet was taken desperately ill.

He was attended first by a doctor in the Knickerbocker Club, then by a well-known throat specialist named Douglas. The specialist pronounced his illness as diphtheria, and in a short while Barnet died.

After his death Doctor Douglas remembered that Barnet had mentioned receiving a sample box of headache powder in the mails some days before. The doctor, thinking it might have had some effect on his patient's general health, got this box and sent it to a chemist to be analyzed. To the doctor's horror, the chemist's report was that the powder had contained cyanide of mercury.

This was a deadly poison, yet the doctor, unable to believe that his patient had met with foul play, still stuck to his diagnosis. Barnet, he believed, had died of diphtheric poisoning, the result of a diphtheric sore throat. Barnet was buried. The powder containing cyanide of mercury was almost forgotten. And nineteen days after Barnet's untimely end, Roland Molineaux married the beautiful Blanch Chesbro.

**T**HEN Molineaux got into a row with Harry Cornish, physical director of the Knickerbocker Club. It was over some trite matter, the question of whether or not a certain runner should be backed by the club. But Molineaux demanded the physical director's resignation. When the club board wouldn't agree, Molineaux himself resigned.

Not long afterwards, Cornish received through the mail a blue bottle of headache powder set in a silver holder. He thought some friend had sent it, but wondered why he had not given his name. He eventually took the bottle back to the rooms where he boarded, a house kept by a Mrs. Adams.

Mrs. Adams complained of a headache one day, and Cornish gave her a dose of the powder. She died in convulsions shortly afterwards, and Cornish, who took a sample taste of the dose he had given her, almost died, too. Only his rugged constitution pulled him through.

The thing now came to the attention of the police. The bottle of headache powder was analyzed and found to contain cyanide of mercury. Instantly the Barnet case was recalled, and instantly, too, Inspector Carey, into whose



hands details of the affair had been put, suspected that a devilish murderer was active.

He was more convinced of this when he examined the blue bottle of powder. It bore the label of a well-known brand of headache remedy—yet the company's name was not blown into the glass. He ran out, got himself a bottle of the stuff at a drug store, and found that in all genuine bottles the name was blown into the glass.

Somebody had selected a bottle the same size as the real thing, had transferred a real label to the glass and put some of the real powder into the bottle. Then the poison had been added. Carey examined the silver holder next, and found why the poisoner had not used the real bottle.

It didn't quite fit. He had wanted to dress up his deadly concoction in the silver holder, so he had gone to the trouble of getting a bottle just a bit smaller which would fit.

On the bottom of the silver holder, Inspector Carey found the letter L together with a crescent stamped into the metal. Instantly he set to work and found that the L and the crescent formed the trademark of a manufacturing jeweler in Newark, N. J.

Only fifteen holders of this type had been made. They were now scattered all over the United States from Connecticut to San Francisco, but the wrapper that this one had come in had been cancelled in New York. So Carey kept his searches fairly close to the metropolitan area.

Then in Newark, which is only a thirty-minute ride from New York, he found a department store which had sold one such holder carried in stock. A patient checkup on sales slips at last produced the right slip, giving the date and the salesgirl's number.

The holder had been bought just the day before it had been sent to Cornish. The salesgirl was not sure she could identify the purchaser; but Carey discovered an important fact.

The chemical laboratory where Molineaux worked was just around the corner from the department store where the holder had been sold. Molineaux, moreover, dealt in dyestuffs, in which cyanide of mercury was sometimes used.

**H**ERE was evidence, but not enough to make an arrest on, and Inspector Carey began searching for more. Certain now that Barnet had been murdered by the same hand, Carey got hold of the sample of headache powder which had been sent him. There was no holder this time.

It appeared to be a manufacturer's free

sample. Carey had the wrapping paper which had come around the blue bottle sent to Cornish. He now wanted to prove that the poison sent to Barnet had been mailed by the same person.

To get his proof, he began as patient and systematic an investigation as any detective has ever attempted on any case. He visited the offices of the concern which manufactured the drug sent to Barnet, and asked to see all letters asking for samples which the company had received over a period of two years.

It took Carey a week to go over these; but he was rewarded at last when he came upon a sheet of writing paper with embossed crescents on it, bearing handwriting somewhat similar to that on the wrapping paper of the package sent to Cornish.

Quickly Carey traced the address given on the paper—and now came to a blind. It was merely the address of a small candy store where a man who called himself Barnet had rented a mail box.

His description did not tally with the real Barnet, who had later received the poison in the mail. The cunning murderer, Inspector Carey saw, had actually written for a sample of the powder in his victim's own name.

But Carey had his two samples of writing now. He traced down the paper with the embossed crescents on it. He located a girl who had worked for Molineaux in rooms above his chemical laboratory in Newark.

She stated that she had seen such paper on Molineaux's desk, and had taken a few sheets for herself. At Carey's request she produced the paper. He now had his evidence, linking Molineaux with both murders. Molineaux had murdered Barnet because of his love for Blanch Chesbro. He had attempted to kill Cornish for mere spite.

Carey called handwriting experts in. He had Molineaux write some samples, and though there was an attempt on Molineaux's part to disguise the capitals, the writing was proved to be the same as that on the embossed crescent paper and on the paper around the blue bottle sent to Cornish.

Molineaux even betrayed himself by misspelling the word "forty" twice. Once on the letter that Carey had found, in which he spelled it "fourty," and again in a sample he wrote for the police.

Even such a cunning killer as Molineaux couldn't escape the eagle eye of Inspector Carey. With the evidence Carey had collected so patiently, a jury convicted Molineaux of first-degree murder and he was sent to Sing Sing's death house.





WHIZ SETS THE DIALS OF HIS FUTUROSCOPE TO TAKE HIM TO A SMALL AMERICAN TOWN IN THE YEAR 4400, AND FINDS ---

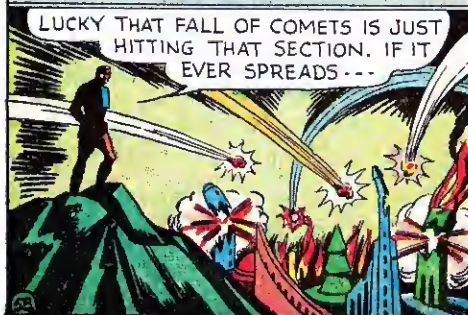


WHAT ARE THESE PEOPLE FLEEING FROM, SIR?

FROM THE RAIN OF COMETS THAT HAVE BEEN FALLING ON THE CITY. NO ONE CAN LIVE THERE ANY MORE. THE WHOLE CITY IS BEING DESTROYED



WHIZ HAS HIS MACHINE CARRY HIM TO A HIGH HILL NEAR THE STRICKEN CITY



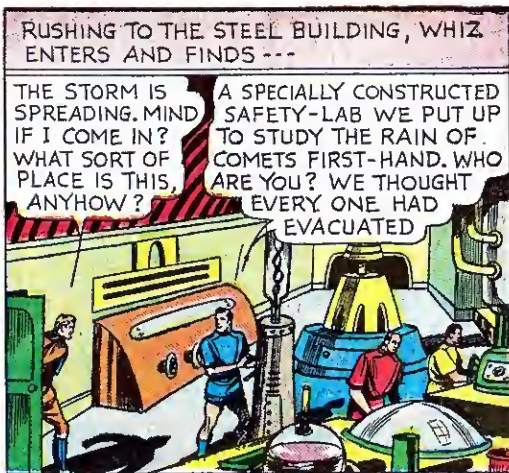
I SPOKE TOO SOON. THE COMET STORM IS COMING THIS WAY. I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE







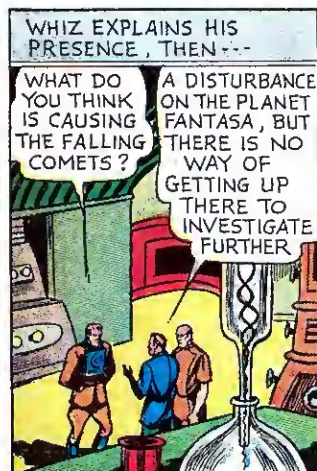
THAT BUILDING OVER THERE SEEMS TO BE MADE OF METAL AND IS STANDING UP UNDER THE HAIL OF COMETS



RUSHING TO THE STEEL BUILDING, WHIZ ENTERS AND FINDS ---

THE STORM IS SPREADING. MIND IF I COME IN? WHAT SORT OF PLACE IS THIS, ANYHOW?

A SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED SAFETY-LAB WE PUT UP TO STUDY THE RAIN OF COMETS FIRST-HAND. WHO ARE YOU? WE THOUGHT EVERY ONE HAD EVACUATED



WHIZ EXPLAINS HIS PRESENCE, THEN ---

WHAT DO YOU THINK IS CAUSING THE FALLING COMETS?

A DISTURBANCE ON THE PLANET FANTASA, BUT THERE IS NO WAY OF GETTING UP THERE TO INVESTIGATE FURTHER



AT THAT, WHIZ SETS HIS DIALS TO TAKE HIM TO FANTASA, AND ---

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK. I'M GOING THERE NOW. THE COMET-STORM MUST BE STOPPED BEFORE IT SPREADS OVER THE WHOLE WORLD

HE --- HE'S GONE-- THAT FLASH--



HERE I AM IN THE PRINCIPAL CITY OF FANTASA. SOUNDS LIKE SOME KIND OF EXCITEMENT GOING ON DOWN ON THE STREET



MUST BE A HOLIDAY



WHO ARE THOSE PEOPLE IN THE COACH?

THAT IS GORANO, MASTER OF FANTASA, AND HIS BRIDE. THEY ARE TO BE MARRIED TODAY





**HALT! THERE IS A STRANGER HERE! BRING HIM TO ME!**



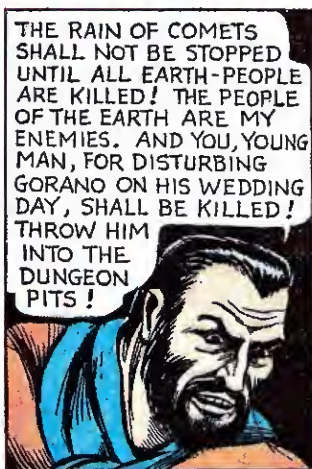
**THE GREAT GORANO WANTS YOU, STRANGER. COME!**

**THAT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME. HE IS THE MAN I CAME UP HERE TO SEE**



**YOU ARE AN EARTH-MAN. HOW DARE YOU COME TO FANTASA?**

**SOMETHING UP HERE IS CAUSING A RAIN OF COMETS TO FALL ON THE EARTH. IT MUST BE STOPPED**



**THE RAIN OF COMETS SHALL NOT BE STOPPED UNTIL ALL EARTH-PEOPLE ARE KILLED! THE PEOPLE OF THE EARTH ARE MY ENEMIES. AND YOU, YOUNG MAN, FOR DISTURBING GORANO ON HIS WEDDING DAY, SHALL BE KILLED! THROW HIM INTO THE DUNGEON PITS!**



**WAIT! THIS IS UNJUST - UNFAIR. LET ME TELL YOU HOW THE PEOPLE OF THE EARTH ARE SUFFERING FROM THE COMET-STORM**

**SILENCE! GORANO'S ORDERS MUST BE OBEYED**



**DESPERATELY, WHIZ REACHES FOR THE DIAL OF HIS FUTUROSCOPE, BUT BEFORE HE CAN REACH IT ---**

**HE'S REACHING FOR THAT STRANGE MACHINE. IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF WEAPON!**



**HE'LL NOT ESCAPE FROM THIS DUNGEON AT THE BOTTOM OF GORANO'S CASTLE**

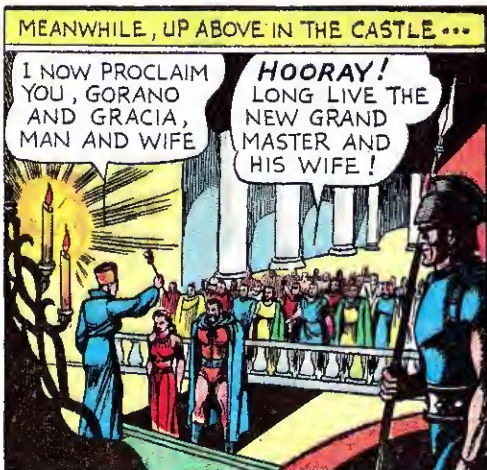


**A FEW MINUTES LATER WHIZ RECOVERS AND SEES HIS DUNGEON COMPANION**

**HELLO THERE. WHAT HAVE THEY GOT YOU IN HERE FOR?**

**I AM MOLLA, THE REAL RULER OF FANTASA. THAT VILLAIN, GORANO, THREW ME INTO THIS DUNGEON AND TOLD THE PUBLIC I WAS DEAD**

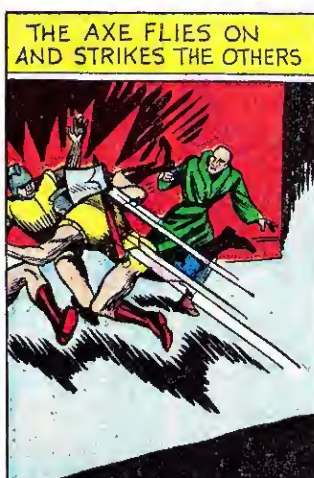
















PEOPLE OF FANTASA,  
LOOK! IT IS I, MOLLA,  
YOUR REAL RULER.  
GORANO LIED TO YOU,  
TO GET MY THRONE.  
I AM ALIVE!



FATHER!

THIS WILL DO  
HIM NO GOOD.  
FANTASA IS  
MINE. WE  
WILL FIGHT!



DOWN  
WITH  
GORANO!

HE IS A LIAR  
AND A  
PRETENDER--  
WE WANT  
MOLLA!



CALL OFF THE  
PEOPLE, MOLLA,  
OR YOUR  
DAUGHTER  
DIES!

HELP!

TIME TO  
USE MY  
MACHINE  
AGAIN



WITH THE AID OF HIS MACHINE, WHIZ  
LANDS NEXT TO GORANO, AND ---

COME, GRACIA. THE  
FUTUROSCOPE WILL  
TAKE US BACK UP  
TO YOUR FATHER

COME  
BACK HERE,  
YOU ---

WITH A TWIST OF THE DIAL  
THE FUTUROSCOPE CARRIES  
WHIZ AND GRACIA BACK  
TO MOLLA

THE PEOPLE  
HAVE WON.  
GORANO IS  
DONE FOR.  
YOU HAVE  
SAVED US,  
WHIZ WILSON

NOW IF YOU  
WILL STOP  
THE HAIL OF  
COMETS  
FALLING ON  
THE EARTH,  
MY MISSION  
WILL BE  
DONE



37

I'LL BE GLAD TO. THAT  
WAS GORANO'S IDEA. HE  
HAD OUR LABORATORIES  
SET UP A DISTURBANCE  
OUT IN SPACE. IT WILL  
BE EASY ENOUGH  
TO STOP



THEN I CAN  
RETURN TO  
MY OWN  
TIMES

TURNING THE DIALS OF  
HIS FUTUROSCOPE, WHIZ  
WILSON SHOOTS BACK  
THROUGH THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS TO 1941



ANOTHER FANTASTIC  
WHIZ WILSON ADVENTURE  
IN THE NEXT NUMBER



# DOUBLE HIT...



MAGNO AND DAVEY! VULCAN! LIGHTNING! THE RAVEN! These are the favorite comic characters of millions of American boys and girls. Now — for the first time — these favorites of Lightning Comics and Super-Mystery Comics are combined into one big smashing magazine!

Watch for this swell book

**4 FAVORITES**

With Magno and Davey leading the patriotic parade, the features of SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS are marching their way into the hearts of millions. You, too, will like MAGNO and DAVEY as they fight the Clown. And THE BLACK SPIDER, VULCAN, BUCKSKIN, and all the rest of the all-star cast will thrill you with all-out adventures.

Run to your dealer and buy

**SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS**



# Absolutely FREE!

Special to the readers of **LIGHTNING COMICS**

## WINGS OF AMERICA

Official U. S. Army Air Corps and U. S. Navy Planes (Courtesy Associated Features Syndicate)

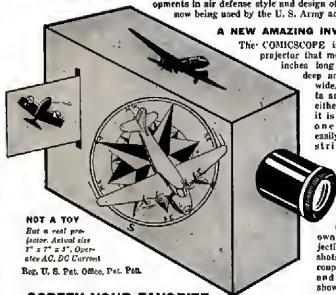
Now for the first time ever, **ABSOLUTELY FREE**, we will ship to you a complete series of "WINGS OF AMERICA" twenty of America's latest and most recent developed planes printed in color. These magnificent and educational pictures can be used in the COMICSCOPE and can be projected in almost life size and color on any wall or flat surface. See the latest developments in air defense style and design of planes now being used by the U. S. Army and Navy!

### A NEW AMAZING INVENTION!

The **COMICSCOPE** is a camera projector that measures seven

inches long seven inches deep and three inches wide. By attaching it to any electrical outlet either AC or DC current it is ready for use. Any one can operate it easily. All pictures, comic strips, comic magazines, daily and Sunday newspapers can be used for "Wings" in the Comicscope, and can be flashed in their exact color on any wall or flat surface. You can draw your own pictures and project them. Now you can take your own "Hollywood" screen tests by projecting your own or your family snapshots. There is nothing else to buy. No coupons to save. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give picture shows, charge admission, make money.

Dragon Fly YO-51  
Hell Diver SB-1  
Grumman F4F-1  
Martin Macra  
Stearman XA-1  
Pitts Flying Fortress  
Douglas B-24A  
Dire Bombier  
Curtiss P-40  
Interceptor  
Anish 134  
Airmaster  
Pallon 1E  
Stinson  
Nagler  
Exploiter  
Spitfire  
Pursuit  
Defiant  
Scout



### NOT A TOY

But a real projector. Actual size 7" x 7" x 3". Operates AC, DC Current

Box, U. S. Pat. Office, Pat. Pat.

### SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE COMICS IN FULL COLOR!

### HOW TO GET YOUR "WINGS OF AMERICA" ABSOLUTELY FREE!!

By simply cutting out the coupon or making a facsimile of it, mail it together with twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three-cent stamp for handling and shipping, and you will receive absolutely free twenty pictures "WINGS OF AMERICA" together with the Giant Camera COMICSCOPE projector. Everything else included—COMICSCOPE—tube and lens. Act immediately, send the coupon and you will get your pictures and COMICSCOPE quickly!

### MAIL TODAY ~ DON'T DELAY ★

#### COMICSCOPE CO. OF AMERICA

Dept. WW, 225 West 57th Street, New York, N. Y.

Please rush me at once the twenty pictures of the Official U. S. Army and Navy Planes "Wings of America" absolutely free, and one COMICSCOPE camera projector, for which I enclose twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three-cent stamp for handling and shipping.

Name.....

PRINT CLEARLY

Address.....

City..... State.....

Offer Good in U. S. A. only. In Canada 5 cents extra.